THE ROSARY.

BY ROGERS.

Robert Cameron Rogers was born in Buffalo, N. Y. about 30 years ago. He he son of Sherman S. Rogers, a noted lawyer. He is a graduate of Yale, now lives at Santa Baraba, Cal. He is the author of "will o' the Wisp, a now lives at Santa Baraba, Cal. He is the author of "will o' the Wisp, a Yarn of the War of 1812." "Old Dorset: Chronicles of a New York Country Yarn of the War of 1812." His collected noems are in two volumes, "The Wind in the Clearing Other Poems," and "For the King and Other Poems," "The Rosary" has



THE hours I spent with thee, dear heart, Are as a string of pearls to me; I count them over, every one apart, My rosary.

Each hour a pearl, each pearl a prayer, To still a heart in absence wrung; I tell each bead unto the end and there A cross is hung.

Oh memories that bless-and burn! O barren gain-and bitter loss! I kiss each bead, and strive at last to learn To kiss the cross,

literary attainments and

The Opening Night at Art Club.

Last night was given up specially to club members and patrons, who filled the rooms, fell into easy groups, chatted brightly with each other, and paused in front of the masterpieces of well

known artists, to discuss values and

merits.
The exhibit at once commended itself

The exploit at once commenced used to experienced and Inexperienced eyes as one of a very high order and one which is sure to prove a success in its power of attraction, as well as a potent factor in art education.

club.

To-day the exhibit will be open to the public, who will be offered the fullest opportunity of inspection, and who will be made very heartly welcome by the ladder to charge.

ladies in charge, It is hoped that the exhibit will ful-

It is hoped that the exhibit will ful-fill its primary object in affording pleas-ure and instruction to many, who through it will be given the opportunities to be

found, as a rule, only in the art centers of metropolitan oities, and will become acquainted with the individualities in ex-

pression of many of the foremost Amer-can artists of the day. A number of Richmond favorites—John Alexander, Ben Foster, Elliott Dainger-

Sweetheart, To kiss the cross.

Gobar Caneron Hers

Social and Personal.

Aliss Orrie Hatcher gave an exceedingly well delivered and well received lecture "Rise and Devlopment of the English Novel," from which, as Miss Hatcher very clearly showed, the American nevel has had its outcome.

In looking back to the sources of the In locking back to the sources of the Missish novel, the earliest beginnings of which Miss Hatcher placed at nearly four centuries before the novel proper appeared, "Trollus and Cresida," a love story of Chaucer, was cited by her as presenting a new note in emphasis on character, and power to present it subt-

The three notable books of Queen Eliza-

beth's reign, along the line of her search. Miss Hatcher, characterized as the "Euphues" of John Lyly; the "Arcadia" of Sir Philip Sidney, and Nush's "Jack Wilton." Subsequent to the Elizabethan reign, two important books or narration Witton." Subsequent to the Elizabethan reign, two important books or narration were mentioned in "Pligrim's Progress," and "Gulliver's Travels." On the side of character interpretation, the "Sir Reger de Coverly Papers" were placed, and "Roblisson Crusee" was spoken of as a link Letween early fletlon and the modern Legish novel. Richardson's "Pumela," it was said, made him virtually the father of the school of realists in English fiction, "Pamela," being the first example which fulfilled conditions and won properly the name of novel.

After the author of "Pamela," notice of the realistic school of fiction was continued in Henry Fledding and Lawitnee Sterne. The last mentioned, it was declared, left Richardson far behind in the deliciously whimsical quality of his sentimentality.

In the "Romantic Group" of novelists, prominence was given to Mrs. Radcliffe, to Goldstell, his presentation.

prominence was given to Mrs. Radcliffe,

prominence was given to Mrs. Radelliffe, to Goldsmith in his portrayal of simple home life, to Fanny Burney, Maria Edgeworth and Jane Austin.

Walter Scott's power in the creation of comparatively modern romance was touched upon brightly and skilfully, and a tribute was flaid to-the enduring influence of his hande and his charm.

Thackeray and Dickens were contrasted by Miss Hatcher. She reckoned up Trackeray as cool, analytic and superior to Dickens as an artist, and Dickens himself as exuberant and impressionable with wonderful power of sympathy and suppleness of wit.

wonderful power of sympato, and ness of wit, Of George Ellot, Miss Hatcher said: One marvels more and more at her combination of philosophical insight and powers of analysis; her sure artistic instinct more manaching the grace and force

Of Thomas Hardy, as George Ellot's disciple, she affirmed that he lays hold of the primal instincts of lower classes then lays them bare without attempting George Meredith was held up as the exact antithesis of Hardy and the Lext example of disembodied intellect

the best example of disembodied intellect applied to fiction.

Had time permitted, Miss Hatcher trated in conclusion, she would have been glied to speak briefly of the traits and tendericles of recent American fiction. As it was, she was forced to close without expressing her great pride in the novelistic work of Richmond women, and to include in her review such names as Miss Filen Glasgow, Miss Mary Johnston, Miss Amer Winston, Miss Kate Bosher and others, who had passed the line of apprenticeship into the sphere of literary achievement and success.

A reception, at which Miss Hatcher met many Richmond friends and acquaintances most pleasantly, followed the lecture. Mrs Evan' Chesterman, Miss Mary Frazier, Mrs, Rankin, of Nashville, Tenn.; Miss Emma Whitfield and Miss Pleasants were the guests of the afternoon.

The parlors were thronged with an ex-The pariors were thronged with an ex-cellent audience and Miss Hatcher, as long as she remained was the center of an interested group. Both at Vassar Col-lege and the University of Chicago, Miss Hatcher acquitted herself with the at-most distinction. She has for years been recognized in Richmond as a woman of

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try



a delicious and healthful dessert. Pre-pared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! add boiling water and set to cool. Playors:—Lemon, Orange, Rasp-berry and Strawberry. Get a package at your grocers to-day. 10 cts.

Gifts For the Graduate

Custom decrees that Jowelry in some form or other, is the only expressive token of sentiment.

two have an artistic and dainty collection of gifts, appropriate to graduation, gifts of lasting and intrinsic worth-at prices which will

Let us show you some of this season's novelties,

Schwarzschild Bros. Corner Broad and Second Streets.

field and others—are recognized through their pictures by exhibition visitors. Other new lights, as Dumond, Church and others equally celebrated, will at once commend themselves to all comers-

If the period and progress of the exhibit can be gauged in pleasantness by the opening night, the ninth annual celebration will surpass all that have ever gone before it.

Hollywood Memorial.

The Hollywood Memorial Association will meet in the lecture room of the Second Presbyterian Church to-day at noon. The meeting is important, All members are asked to be present.

Stay-at-Home Club.
The Stay-at-Home Whist Club will meet this evening in the home of Mr. John Tyler.

Duckhart-Gunther.

The wedding of Miss Greichen Gunther, an attractive and well known young lady of the West End, to Mr. Richard Duckhardt was celebrated yesterday in Washington, the Rev. R. P. Williams officiative.

The Opening Night at Art Club.

The opening night of the Richmond Art Club exhibit last night was a brilliant afair. Guests were received in rooms handsomely decorated with palms and flowers by Major James H. Dooley, Mrs. M. C. Patterson, Miss E. R. Selden, Miss Louise Williams, Miss Annie Fletcher, Mrs. B. Lorraine, Miss Annie Gray, Miss E. S. Patterson, Mr. A. B. Clark, Mr. Robert Lancaster, Miss Bossle Hammond, Mr. John Rutherford, Mr. M. Straus, Miss Julia Wooldridge and Mr. Dugald Walker.

The oil paintings are hung in the saloon parler to the right of entrance and in the hall. The water colors, pastels and miniatures were in the two parlors on the left. The work of the Richmond Art Club was in a saloon opening from the main hall and formed by the cavasing-in of the plazza in the Crenshaw house, No. Il West Main Street, where the exhibition is being held.

Last night was given up specially to club members and patrons, who filled pher Engraving Company, and has also, for some time, acted as a class instructor in modeling and free hand drawing at the Mechanics Institute. He stands unusually well in his profession. Mr. and Mrs. Duckhardt will make their home in Richmond. home in Richmond. Personal Mention.

Mrs. C. L. Bigelow will leave for Scranton, Pa., to-day, stopping en route with riends in Washington.

Mrs. H. W. Holloway will go to Willoughby Beach, Va., for the month of

Miss Louise Herbert will visit friends in Cincinnati for the month of June. Afterwards she will spend some time with her friend, Miss Jones, at Willoughby Beach, and go to the Virginia mountains for the rest of the summer.

Mr. J. H. Capers has gone to Cobbs Island for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Straus and son, Malcolm, will spend a week at the Ar-lington cottage, Virginia Beach.

Mr. J. J. Montague is enjoying the fishing at Oyster, in Northampton county, Va. Mrs. W. H. Lipscomb, of Danville, Va., is the guest of Governor and Mrs. Montague at the Manslon.

Miss Mary Drake, who has been visiting the Misses Watson, of Danville, Va., was entertained by Mrs. James I. Pritchett at dinner.

The annual exhibit of David Bendaun's and annual exhibit of David Sendaun's engravings and prints is now being held at the Bell Book and Stationery Company's store. The collection is fine, and is proving very attractive.

Miss Otey Cullen is the guest of Major E. T. D. Myers. Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett will spend the summer at her English home, but will return to Washington, D. C., for the winter,

The season will open at the Keswick Hunt Club, May 20th, with a play called "A Cup of Tea," in which a play called Boyce Tupper, a southern girl, but a graduats from a dramatic school in New York city. Miss Tupper is spending May at Clover Field, the country home of Mr. Frank Randolph, near Keswick.

Miss Nannie Jordan, of Pittsylvania county, is visiting Miss Louise Hickson, in this city.

The Norfolk Virginian-Pilet of Sunday says:

"Miss Jane Neely entertained a few friends informally at her home in North Street, Portsmouth, on Thursday evening in honor of her guest, Miss Gordon, of Richmond. Those present worse Miss Ruth Gibson, of Brocklyn, N. Y.; Miss Annie Gordon, of Richmond; Miss Susie Persons, Miss Frances Culipoper, Miss Ellzaboth Martin, Miss Ellza Urquhart, of Norfolk; Miss Ellza Urquhart, of Norfolk; Miss Ellza Urquhart, of Norfolk; Miss Fannie Capps and Miss Ellzabeth Neely, Mr. Hunt Hannah, Mr. Johnson Neely, Mr. John Urquhart, Mr. R. W. Peatross, Mr. Danforth, of Richmond, and Lleutenant Gilmer, United States navy.

Miss Mary Cameron and her aunt, Miss The Norfolk Virginian-Pilot of Sun-

Miss Mary Cameron and her aunt, Miss Cameron, of Paris, are being entertained by Mrs. George Pegram at Mount Erin, Petersburg, Va.

Dr. J. W. Henson will leave for Europe

Miss Julia S. Payne, of Columbia, Va., is the guest of Mrs. Calvin Satterfield.

Friends of Mr. S. H. Bosher and Mr. Charles McVeigh are much gratified over Mr. Bosher's election as class secretary and Mr. McVeigh's being made class historian at the University of Virginia for the ensuing year.

The Masonic Home Auxiliary will hold its monthly meeting in the Masonic Tem-ple Wednesday, May 18th, at 4 P. M.

Richmonders in New York. Richmonders in New York.

((Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

NEW YORK, May 16.—St. Denis—W. S.
Freeman, C. Drowry, Miss Drewry, Earlington—F. Y. Glasgow, Jr.; Holland—G.

Milhiser: Manhattan—M. M. Martin,

NEW YORK, May 16.—Cadillac—J. T.

Puiling: Herald Square—J. H. Fiske; New

Amsterdam—G. Snapper; Marlborough—
W. Heristein, S. Cohen; York—R. L. Adams; Criterion-C. W. Rea and wife; Grand Union-M, Well and wife.

Sugar Goes Up. (By Associated Press.)
NEW YORK, May 16.—All grades of refined sugars were advanced five cents a hundred pounds to-day.

MAKES BREAD THAT FATTENS

not know another without bringing her n to meals and showing her her new nat. It is merely a matter of custom.

Piano Sale Auction

Prices.

C:SELLING:

Piano Sale Auction Prices.

PIANOS OUT AT ANY PRICE!

PIANO bargains have been advertised 365 days during the past year -ORDINARY BARGAINS-THE KIND YOU FIND YOU DON'T GET. Our present store is rented, and we MUST MOVE. We are not going to remove with a stock of Pianos. Every Piano-Upright and Square-in our entire stock MUST GO. We will not smash up, scratch and injure our stock in moving-prefer cutting our

Prices in Half Now

than make reductions on damaged Pianos after removal. Big cuts in best and cheapest Pianos. Every one must be sold. A genuine mark-down on each instrument in stock from \$200 to \$50 off of each.

Extraordinary Opportunity For Buyers.

Call quickly. We MUST move; the stock MUST be sold. PRICES MUST BE DOWN.

CHASE-HACKLEY PIANO CO.

603 East Broad Street.

Hackley Pianos.

GEORGIA BANKS **CLOSE THEIR DOORS**

Chase

Brothers

Pianos.

Two Financial Institutions of Macon Await the Bank Examiner.

(B's Associated Press.)

MACON, GA., May 16.—The I, C. Plant Sons' Bank failed to open to-day. The First National Bank opened, but later closed, posting a notice that it awaited the arrival of a bank examiner. No, official statement of the bank's condition has been given out.

It is reported that the First National numbers among its depositors the Central of Georgia Railroad Company and several large manufacturing concerns. The Plant Sons' Bank was a private institution and is said to have done only a small business recently. The last report of the First National Bank showed its affairs to be in good condition.

According to a recent statement the First National Bank of Georgia owed depositors \$683,000. Ils capital is \$200,000. Robert H. Plant, president of the First National Bank is also the head of the firm of I. C. Plant's Sons, which had a capital of \$20,000.

Brunswick Democrats.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
LAWRENCEVILLE, VA., May 16.—The
Brunswick county Democratic Executive
Committee deeded Saturday to elect delegates to the State convention by mass
meeting next Monday, the 23d.

Lawn Mowers Sharpened and Repaired at BLENNER'S MACHINE SHOP.

NO. 18 NORTH SEVENTH STREET, PHONE 888, SEVERAL GOOD SECOND-HAND

AUTOMOBILES. Gasoline and Steam. Also, 10-horse power Stationary Engine. Call and see them.

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BALDWIN & BROWN,

HARDWARE, TIN PLATE, TAI PAPER, POULTRY NETTING, WIRE FENCE, ETC., ETC.

CUT THIS OUT AND KEEP IT. You Will Want to Read this Story

WITH EDGED TOOLS,

BY HENRY SETON MERRIMAN.

. . ONE OF MERRIMAN'S STRONGEST BOOKS . .

(CHAPTER VII-Continued.)

Jack Meredith was leaning forward, watching with a certain sense of fasci-nation the wild, disease-stricken face ation the wild, disease-stricken face, stering to the man's breathless periods, seemed that the fear of death, which ad gotten hold of him, gave Victor "urnovo no time to pause for breath." "Yes," said the Englishman—"yes, go

There is practically no limit to the demand that there is for it. At present the only way of obtaining it is through down from the interior, and it ten takes two months and more to the buyer's hands. The money is back the same way, and each man ongers it keeps a little. The natives find the leaf in the forests by the ald of trained monkeys, and only in very small quantities. Do you follow me?"

"Yes, I follow you."

Victor Durnovo leaned forward until his face was within three inches of Muredith's and the dark wild eyes flashed

dith's, and the dark, wild eyes flashed and glared into the Englishman's steady

giance.
"What," he hissed-"what if I know weed? where Simiacine grows like a weed? What if I could supply the world with Simiacine at my own price? Eh-h-h! What of that, Mr. Meredith?"

that it is haunted by an evil spirit. When we get there we shall have to hold it by force of arms, and when we send the stuff down to the coast we must have in escort of picked men. The bushes grow up there as thick as gooseberry-bushes in a garden at home. With a little cultivation they will yield twice as much as they do now. We shall want another partner. I know a man, a solderly fellow, full of fight, who knows the natives and the country. I will undertake to lead you there, but you will have to take great care of me. You will have to have great care of me. You will have to have me carried most of the way. I am weak, devilish weak, and I am afraid of dying; here; it is not written down. It is only my head, and no one can get it out

said Meredith, in his quiet, refined voice—"no, no one can get it out. Come, let us turn in. To-morrow I will go down the river with you. I will turn pack, and we can talk it over as we go down-stream.

It is not, of course, for a poor limited

CHAPTER VIII, A RECRUIT.
"Said the Engine from the East,
"They who work best talk the least."

Men are in the habit of associating in fally, ilmost hourly, intercourse with oth-ers who are never really their friends, and are always held at a distance. It is useless attempting to explain it, for we are therely reprimanded for unfriendin-ness, stiffness and stupid pride. Soil-les, it go. Some of us, perhaps, know lee, it go. Some of us, perhaps, know our own business best. And there are, thank Heaven! amidst a multitude of female doctors, female professors, female wranglers, a few female women left.

Jack Meredith knew quite well what he was about when he listened with a favorable ear to Durnovo's scheme. He knew that this man was not a gentleman.

vorable car to Durnovo's scheme. He knew that this man was not a gentleman, but his own position was so assured that he could afford to associate with any one. Here, again, men are safer. A woman is too delicate a social flower to be independent of enrivonments. She takes the tone of her surroundings. It is representations only the laddes who retained to the surroundings. takes the tone of her surroundings. It is, one notices, only the laddles who protest that the barmaid married in haste and repented of at leisure, can raise herself to her husband's level. The husband's friends keep silence, and perhaps, like the mariner's bird, they mediate all the more. What Meredith proposed to do was to

What Meredith proposed to do was to enter into a partnership with Victor Durnovo, and, when the purpose of it was accomplished, to let each man go his way. Such partnerships are entered into every day. Men have carried through a brilliant campaign—a world-affecting scheme—side by side, working with one mind end one heart; and when the result has been attained they drop out of each other's lives forever. They are created so—for a very good purpose, no doubt. But sometimes Providence steps in and turns the little point of contact into the leaven that leaveneth the whole lump. Providence, it seems—or let us call it Fate—was hovering over that lone African river, where two men, sitting in the stern of a native cance, took it upon themselves to prearrange their lives.

A rooth later, Victor Durnovo was in London, He left behind him in Africa Jack Meredith, whose capacities for organization were developing very quick-

to the door of a gloomy house in the least-frequented corner of the stately quadrangle.

to the door of a gloomy house in the least-frequented corner of the stately quadrangle.

"Is Mr. Guy Oscard at home?" he inquired of the grave man-servant.

"He is, sir," replied the butler, stepping aside.

Victor Durnovo thought that a momentary hesitation on the part of the butler was caused by a very natural and proper feeling of admiration for the new clothes and hat which he had purchased out of the money advanced by Jack Mercilith for the outfit of the expedition. In reality the man was waiting for the visitor to throw away his cigar before crossing the threshold. But he waited in vain, and Durnovo waited, cigar in mouth, in the dining-room until Guy Oscard came to him.

At first Oscard did not recognize him, and conveyed this fact by a distant bow and an expectant silence.

"You do not seem to recognize me," said Durnovo, with a laugh which lasted until the servant had closed the door. "Victor Durnovo!".

"Oscard came forward and shock hands. His manner was not exactly effusive. The truth was that their acquaintanceship in Africa had been of the slightest, dating from some trivial services which Durnovo had been able and very eager to render to the sportsman.

"Tm all right, thanks." replied Durnovo. "I only landed at Liverpool yesterday. I'm home on business. I'm buying rifles and stores."

Guy Oscard's honest face lighted up at once—the curse of Ishmael was on him in its full force. He was destined to be a wanderer on God's carth, and all things appertaining to the wild life of the forests were music in his cars.

Durnovo was no mean diplomatist. He had learned to know man, within a white or colored skin. The effect of his words was patent to him.

"You remember the Simiacine?" he shid, abruptly.

"Yes."

"I've found it."

"The devil you have! Sit down."

Durnovo took the chair indicated.

"Yos. sir," he said, "I've got it. I've

"I've found it."

"The devil you have! Sit down."
Durnovo took the chair indicated.

"Yes, sir," he said, "I've got it. I've laid my hand on it at last, I've always been on its track. That has been my little game all the time. I did not tell you when we met out there, because I was arraid I should never find it, and because I wanted to keep quiet about it."
(Iuy Oscard was looking out of the window across to the dull houses and chimneys that formed his horizon, and in his eyes there was the longing for a vaster horizon, a larger life.

"I have got a partner," continued Durnovo, "a good man-Jack Meredith, son of Sir John Meredith. You have, perhals, met him."

"No," answered Oscard; "but I have heard his name, and I have met Sir

haps, met him."
"No," answered Oscard; "but I have heard his name, and I have met Sir John-the father-once or twice."
"He is out there," went on Durnovo, "getting things together quictly. I have

He paused, watching the eager, simple

'We want to know," he said, quietly, "If you will organize and lead the fight-

ing men."

ing men."

Guy Oscard drow a deep breath. There are some Englishmen left, thank Heaven! who love fighting for its own sake, and not only for the gain of it. Such men as this lived in the old days of chivalry, at which modern, puny carpet-knights make bold to laugh, while inwardly thoughing their stars that they carpet-knights make bold to laugh, while inwardly thanking their stars that they live in the peaceful age of the policeman. Such men as this ran their thick, simple heads against many a windmill, couched lance over many a far-fetched insult, and swung a sword in honor of many a worthless maid; but they made England, my masters. Let us remember that, they made England.

"Then there is to be fighting?"

"Yes," sair Durnovo, "there will be fighting. We must fight our way there, and we must hold it when we get there. But, so far as the world is concerned, we are only a private expedition expioring the source of the Ogowe."

"The Ogowe?" and again Guy Oscard's eyes lighted up.

"The Ogowe?" and again Guy Oscard's eyes lighted up.

"Yes, I do not mind telling you that much. To begin with, I trust you; secondly, no one could get there without me to lead the way."

Guy Oscard looked at him with some admiration, and that sympathy which exists between the sons of Ishmael. Durnovo looked quite fit for the task he set himself. He had regained his strength on the voyage, and with returning musset himself. He had regained his strength on the voyage, and with returning muscular force his moral tone was higher, his influence over men greater. Amid the pallid sons of the pavement, among whom Guy Oscard had moved of late, this African traveler was a man apariabling much more after his own heart. The brown of the man's face and hands appealed to him—the dark, flashing eyes, the energetic carriage of the head and shoulders. Among men of a fairer skin the taint that was in Victor Durnovo's blood became more apparent—the shadow on his finger-nails, the deep, olive of his neck against the snowy collar, and the blue tint in the whites of his eyes.

on his finger-nails, the deep, elive of his neck against the snowy collar, and the blue tint in the whites of his eyes.

But none of these things militated against him in Oscard's eyes. They only made him fitter for the work he had undertaken.

"How long will it take?" asked Guy.

Durnove tugged at his strange, curtain-like moustache. His mouth was hidden: it was quite impossible to diving his thoughts.

"Three months to get there," he answered at length. "One month to pick the leaf, and then you can bring the first crop down to the coast and home, while Meredith and I stay on at the plateau."

(To be Cotinued To-morrow.)

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CLARK'S Jewel Gas Range gives more satisfaction and in use by more families

in this city than any other gas range. Monarch "Blue Flame"

Wickless Oil Stoves. See Our Line Before Purchasing. WE HAVE EVERTHING IN

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And we whole sole shoes. No joint in the shank to leak; no nails to work up and tear the socks. Every pair sewed. Men's whole soles, \$1; Ladles', \$50. Men's half soles, 75c.; Ladles', 60c.

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